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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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WHOLE NUMBER 247.

The Barn Window.

The old barn window, John,
Do you remember it?
How just above it, on the beam,
The time I used to sit;
And how we watched the sunbeams stream
Through notes and gossamer,
When down they fluttered, John,
With such a breezy whiff?

I think the sunbeams, John,
Are seldom now so red;
They come no longer like a crown
Upon your sunken head,
From the high hay-loft looking down
To tell me of the nest
The white hen hid there, John—
The whole brood's handiwork.

Those times were pleasant, John,
When we were boy and girl,
Though moods of young folks style them "slow";
Alack! a ghastly whirl
The good old world is spinning now,
To stop, who guesses when?
Be thankful with me, John,
That we were children then!

Have you forgotten, John,
That Wednesday afternoon,
When the great doors were opened wide,
And all the seats of June
Came to greet us side by side,
In the high mistle of the air,
Where flocks of swallows, John,
Fanned us with startled wing?

Up to the barn eaves, John,
We swung, two happy things,
At home and careless in the air
As if we both had wings.
The mountain sides lay far and fair,
Beyond the blue stream's shore;
I cried, "Swing higher, John,"
And fell upon the floor.

Next time I saw you, John,
You stood beside my bed;
Tears trembled in your clear blue eyes—
I thought that I was dead,
But felt my childish pulse dance
To be beside you still,
I lived to love you, John,
As to the end of life.

We were no longer, John;
We sat at our own door,
And watched the shadows on the hill,
The shadows on the shore;
But the window in the barn is still
A magic glass to me;
For through its colored pane,
Our childhood's days I see.

After Vacation Time.
Once more in vigor, dear boys,
To your scholastic duties;
From knowledge spring life's noblest joys,
Its comforts and its beauties.
Away, then, for the days of youth
Ye cannot spend more cheerily,
Or nobly than in reading truth,
Which, winning, prize most dearly.

For though youth's budding hopes may bloom
In manifold but vain,
Those cannot learning's stores consume,
Nor care its pleasure banish.
Oh, no! it's joys still round us glow,
When we through life have striven;
Since only blossoming below,
They ripen but in heaven.

Then onward press with purpose true,
With order ever falling;
Since slighted chances late to rue,
Is surely unavailing.
Your means of learning, strength and skill,
And wit, I do not doubt that,
But having them, and not the will,
You'd better be without them.

Away, away! and ever may
Your tasks be light and pleasant,
As are your uncheckered sports to-day,
While with your parents' prayer,
And when ye to their arms return,
Fresh flowers of promise bring,
No wood of vine be theirs to mourn
Among your virtues spring.

Oh! love them, then, and obey
As ye should love life's wonder,
Most true you'll find this lowly lay,
Which oft and deeply ponder,
Hard hearts and false we must not rue,
That right we've not regard us;
But parents still are kind and true,
Though all beside discard us.

Forever, then, for the days of youth
Ye cannot spend more cheerily,
Or nobly, than in reading truth,
Which, winning, prize most dearly.
For learning's joys will round you glow,
When ye through life have striven,
Since only blossoming below,
They ripen but in heaven.

Don't Take it to Heart.
There's many a trouble,
Would break like a bubble,
And into the waters of Lethe depart,
Did we not rehearse it,
And tenderly nurse it,
And give it a permanent place in the heart.

There's many a sorrow
Would vanish to-morrow,
Were we but willing to furnish the wings;
So easily intruding,
And quietly brooding,
It hatches out all our terrible things.

How welcome the setting
Of looks that are haunting,
Whether one's wealthy or whether one's poor.
Eyes bright as a berry,
Cheeks red as a cherry,
The ground and the curse and the heartache can cure.

Reminded to be merry,
All worry to bury,
Across the faded waters that bid us forget,
And no longer fearful,
But happy and cheerful,
We feel life has much that's worth living for yet.

The Sanguine Elephant.

Every school-boy remembers the story of the elephant who put his trunk into a tailor's shop in search of something good to eat, and received only the prick from the tailor's needle, and how he soon returned with a trunk full of muddy water and deluged the little tailor's shop for revenge. No doubt that lesson was never read by one of the supes of the Grand Opera House, or he would not be suffering sore bruises on various parts of his body. It happened a few nights ago he gave to the elephant that belongs to the stock company of Kiraly Brothers a chew of tobacco. The elephant gave no signs of indignation at the time, but a quarter of an hour afterward, when the offending "sup" came within reach of the insulted animal, the handy trunk reached for the bad young man, selected him unerringly from a group of half a dozen, caught him and tossed him up into the air, allowed him to fall heavily on the floor. There can be no doubt now about the authenticity of the story of the tailor and his needle and the muddy water. (Cincinnati Gazette.)

The Amazon river drains 2,500,000 square miles of land and is navigable for 2,200 miles from its mouth.

Graphic Description of Pike's Peak.

Having now gained the summit and witnessed the sunrise, we were prepared to take more definite observations and bearings. The peak has the honor of being called the "Dome of the North American Continent," and we think the term is well bestowed. It is included in the "divide," its western slopes sending their waters in the Pacific, its eastern into the Atlantic Ocean. The Colorado peaks are nearly in the center of the Rocky Mountain range of North America, and Gray's Peak is central among the Colorado group. It is surrounded by a goodly company; fourteen mountains upward of fourteen thousand feet in height, and fifteen over thirteen thousand feet, can be easily counted by the tourist who reaches its summit. Its own altitude is 14,450 feet. The extent of mountain ranges which it commands we are sure will make every one who visits Colorado desperate to reach the summit.

Looking southward, the eye will first take in the snowy mountain range surrounding Middle Park, over which Gray's Peak stands as the southeast sentinel. In these same mighty laby- rinthine and fortifications of granite also stand Long's Peak, 14,252 feet in height, and fifty miles distant from Gray's; also Jane's Peak, twenty miles distant, and 12,000 feet in height; likewise Mount Lincoln, 14,123 feet in altitude and fifty miles distant, and a little to the west one of the most remarkable mountains in the world—the Mount of the Holy Cross. It is in the Sawatch range, is 14,176 feet in height, and is distant from the point we now occupy but sixty miles. It is well to bear in mind, while thinking of these distances, that they seem in this rarified and transparent atmosphere less than half as far as they would upon the seaboard in the clear weather. This Mountain of the Holy Cross, therefore, seems at no great distance, and one is easily deceived into the thought that he could walk the distance in a few hours.

The Hayden party, however, were several days in merely finding their way to its base, its ascent, subsequently, being made with the greatest difficulty. This is the only mountain in the world bearing this consecrated name. Upon a nearly vertical face of dark gray rock is a well high perfect cross of pure, white snow. It is of such remarkable size, and so perfect and definite are its outlines, that there is no difficulty in recognizing it at the distance of a hundred miles. The snow fills an upright fissure 50 feet in breadth and 1,500 feet in length; the horizontal arm of the cross is of the same breadth, and in midsummer is about 700 feet in length. It is estimated that the snow in these two immense fissures is from 50 to 100 feet in depth; so that the season through there stands that majestic cross, 1,500 by 700 feet. There are eyes that fill with tears while looking upon it. Some tourists shout out their wonder, while others are filled with silent admiration. Your correspondent is Catholic enough to cross forehead and breast at this sight, so suggestive and magnificent.

Passing the southern boundary of Middle Park, the eye will trace the outlines of South Park, which is thought by some, by its delightful climate and magnificent scenery, to exceed, in attractiveness, all others. It is sixty by thirty miles in area, and like Middle Park, is bounded on all sides by gigantic mountains, whose peaks stand far above the line of eternal frost and snow. Pike's Peak, 14,218 feet high, and eighty miles distant, is visible. Also the Continental divide, the Sawatch extending west of it. Still further south, one hundred and fifty miles distant, the beautiful Spanish Peaks, upward of 11,000 feet in height, are clear to the eye. Ex-Governor Evans assured us that this southern outlook commands peaks at a distance of upward of 250 miles.

Such is the view from Gray's Peak in that direction. Now look west for a moment. Just above the peak already described is the inviting snow range; still beyond can be seen the Uinta and Wasatch Mountains of Utah, and at a few points the far distant Sierra Nevada range. Here again a view of upward of 250 miles of mountain ranges westward will reward the effort expended in reaching Gray's Peak; northward the extent of mountain ranges is about the same. The divide between North and Middle Park are the first mountains seen. Long's Peak, standing at an angle of the east and south walls of North Park, is prominent. In this last mentioned park fish and game are far more abundant than either in Middle or South Parks. It is the place for adventure; it has never yet been fully explored; there is no difficulty in finding within its boundaries plenty of wolves and antelopes. Always in the distance stretches the Rocky Mountain range, which forms the western bound-

dary of this park, and the Medicine Bow range, which forms an extension of its eastern boundary. Not far from two hundred and fifty miles, therefore, the eye ranges northward; and eastward, just beyond Denver, the east plains rise up until they reach the level of the eye.

Now, when we take into our estimate the number of lofty peaks in this immediate neighborhood, also the variety of the scenery, lakes green as those of Geneva, blue as that of Lucerne, and others which are perpetually frozen: parks which the world elsewhere can hardly approach, forests never yet explored by the white man; the magnificent extent and vast sweep of view in every direction—lonely, lovely, terrible and full of indescribable majesty—we feel like asking to be forgiven for visiting Europe, and going into rapture over its scenery, before standing on your summit, oh! dome of the grandest continent God has made!—[Boston Post.]

Kneading Bread. As commonly practiced, is decidedly objectionable at any time; but in warm weather, when the perspiration is in constant flow, it is the undoubted means of introducing into the most universal article of diet loathsome impurities, and, too, frequently, the seeds of positive disease, from the body of the person making the bread. How many persons eat bread without so much as knowing who makes it, or whether the maker is infected with disease or not? It is not a pleasant consideration, but an important one. In the hard exercise of kneading bread and pastry, perspiration, with all those impurities which it is designed to carry off, is constantly exuding from the skin and is mixed with the bread. It is no security that the hand is externally clean. The cleaner the skin the freer the perspiration. What ill effects result and what diseases are communicated in this way can be learned only by experiment and close observation. But that impurities of the blood are worked off through the skin is a fact so well recognized that specific diseases are treated by this means, and it is even proposed to eliminate from the system the virus of hydrophobia by a process of sweating. The pores of the hands are more open than those of many other parts of the body. The constant perspiration of the hand in warm weather, even when unexercised, will remind every one of this fact. When the hand is exercised it perspires freely, and physicians, especially, generally understand the danger of introducing putrid exhalations into the system in ever so small a quantity. May we not hope the time is not far distant when other and more cleanly as well as safer means of bread making, will be universally adopted.—[The Sanitarian.]

The Melon Sugar Enterprise.
We mentioned last spring the inception of a melon sugar enterprise on the Sacramento river. It was a correspondent of the Sonoma Democrat, that the work goes bravely on. The location is at Isleton, six or eight miles above Rio Vista. The company have incorporated under the name of the California Sugar Manufacturing Company, with a capital stock of \$2,000,000. They have sold 50,000 shares, and are putting up a building 120 by 48 feet, besides the engine and boiler rooms, which are about 40 by 40 feet. The first story is of brick. The machinery was purchased in Germany for \$10,000. The foundation of the building is already laid, and the work will be pushed to a speedy completion. It is the design of the company to make some three grades of sugar out of the pulp of the melon, alcohol out of the refuse syrup and parts of the rind, and table oil out of the seeds. The melons will yield about ten per cent. of sugar and the seeds 25 per cent. of oil. Isleton, as the name would indicate, is built upon an island. It is unknown as Andros island. It is composed of land rescued from the tides, is rich, as such lands usually are, and is well adapted to the culture of melons. Beets grow to great perfection here, and it is the design of the company to add about \$6,000 worth of machinery which will enable them to manufacture beet sugar. Mr. Josiah Poole, to whom we are indebted for the information here given, and who is deeply interested in the enterprise, showed us a field of eight acres from which a crop of hay had been harvested, that now was growing beets that would yield from thirty to forty tons to the acre.—[Pacific Rural Press.]

REMOVING SUBSTANCES FROM THE EAR.—Take a horse-hair, about six inches long, and double it so as to make a loop at one end. Introduce this loop as deeply as possible into the auditory canal, and twist it gently around. After one or two turns, according to the originator of the plan, the foreign body is drawn out with the loop. The method is ingenious, and at all events causes little pain, and can do no harm.—[Medical Record.]

Pneumatic Tubes.

The Western Union Telegraph Company, in its annual report to its stockholders, just issued, says, of the experiment in adopting the tube system of transmitting messages, that during the past year the central office in New York has been connected with the branch offices at No. 14 Broad street, No. 134 Pearl street, and the Cotton Exchange by pneumatic tubes. The tubes are made of brass, each 2½ inches internal diameter, and ¾ of an inch thick, and are laid under the pavements in the streets at a depth of three feet.

Messages are sent from the central office to the several branch offices by compressed air, and from the branch offices to the central office by atmospheric pressure or vacuum. The motive power is furnished by a 50 horse power duplex engine situated in the basement of the central office, which operates two double air pumps communicating with the compressed and vacuum mains terminating in the operating rooms. These are connected to the tubes extending under the streets by double sluice valves, which are so constructed that carriers containing messages may be sent through the tubes in either direction by turning a cock connected with the compressed or exhaust air mains.

With the usual pressure employed—6 lbs. to the square inch—the time occupied in transmitting a box or carrier containing messages between the central office, corner of Broadway and Dey street, to the office at No. 14 Broad street, (700 yards) is about 40 seconds; and between the central office and the offices at No. 134 Pearl street and the Cotton Exchange (900 and 1,100 yards) about one minute and five seconds and one minute and twenty seconds respectively.

The operation of the pneumatic tubes is very satisfactory, resulting in a material saving of both time and money. The total cost of the system is less than \$30,000, and about one half of the outlay will be saved annually, by saying nothing of the saving in time, by the decreased cost of performing the services by pneumatic tubes between these stations as compared with the former cost of wire.

There are several other offices in the city where the traffic is large enough to warrant their connection by pneumatic tubes with the central office, and it is probable that the system will be extended to some of them after its value has been more fully ascertained.

Chromos.
We have received from Charles Clucas & Co., Chicago, an exquisite copy of Eastman Johnson's celebrated picture, "The Old Kentucky Home," which is, in many respects, the best of all the works of art of that great artist. The original is now the property of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, for which her late husband paid \$15,000, and it is now on exhibition in the Art Gallery at Philadelphia.

No one familiar with Southern negro home life, especially as it was before the war, can fail to recognize the faithfulness of the realistic scene represented.

There are on the canvas no less than thirteen human beings. While each of these is a study in itself, the picture, as a whole, full of life and sentiment, tells a story which no words, however eloquent, can convey.

The chromo is an exact copy of the original, reproduced by 27 different impressions in oil colors, size 2x2½ feet, and is presented free to every subscriber of The Illustrated Weekly.

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California, for women, the modern Utopia, a Judge of San Francisco having decided that, under the laws of that State, a wife has full and exclusive control over her own property, and is competent to execute mortgages or transfer of real or personal property held in her own right. In the words of the decision, the laws of the State are "intended to make the wife entirely free from the husband's care and guardianship, and more free and independent in all things than the husband himself."

Eastern Kentucky rejoices in the possession of places with the following mellifluous names: Seed Lick, Rabbit-hash, Pinchesbury, Rackabackdavy, Dog's Tail creek, Tickle Breeches's run, Lick Ridge, Old Brother, Steep Gut, &c.

If, during a frost, the moles throw up fresh earth, within 48 hours the frost will be gone.

To Draw and Paint Magic Lantern Slides.

They are first prepared by having them cut to the right size in width and about ten inches in length (they can be bought for a small sum at any glass warehouse); clean them, then lay your picture on a pad of blotting paper, and place your glass over it; the blotting paper will serve as a bed, and the glass will keep the picture in its place ready for tracing the outline, which is done with a camel's hair paint brush, using ivory black, ground up in the best drying oil, made thin with a little spirits of turpentine. The best outlines are funny men and women, animals, birds, and grotesque figures, sheets of characters, clowns, harlequins, etc. When done in outline with the black, they are filled in with the transparent colors, mixed up as the black; only use carmine, gamboge, Prussian blue (the more brilliant the colors, the better effect they produce), the above being for red, crimson, yellow and blue. To form other transparent colors, mix carmine and Prussian blue for purple, and lavender, gamboge and Prussian blue for all the shades of green, using for light green more gamboge. Carmine and gamboge make a fine orange color, and for brown shades mix a little ivory black with carmine or lake, with a little gamboge to temper it. Many other tints are made by mixing the primitive colors first named—red, blue and yellow—by using less of one color with the other; and if at any time the colors are too thick, thin with turpentine; it works more easily when not too thick, and is more transparent.

When all the colors are finished, mix a nice thin black, and fill in carefully all the ground of the glass round the edges of the figures with the black, leaving no part of the glass slide plain. These slides should be made very well; and to take better care of them, have them put in small wooden frames, with a tongue at one end to move them in the lantern without the finger touching the glass part. Many beautiful designs can be copied from a kaleidoscope, which, when copied and painted on slides, are very beautiful, and show the colors to advantage. Drawing and painting slides is an instructive amusement, and worthy the attention of all persons connected with youth, as it gives them original ideas for combining colors, and thus can be brought into use for many pretty designs in a pleasing manner.—[Scientific American.]

Leap Year.
Remember, O, maiden fair! a few weeks more and leap year is gone!—for you, perchance, forever gone! How inexpressibly sad—how inconceivably heart-touching—the thought. But within these few weeks, brief though the period be, much may be accomplished. Pick out judiciously, and with an especial eye to his total abstinence from those patent air-brakes to the aspiring youth, beer and tobacco, the lordly, leal and liquor-containing young cuss upon whom you would lavish your gushing affections. Where is the girl, whether fluttering in the brocade of a princess or wearing the calico polonaise of the laborer's daughter, who would be told that one month is not time enough for the wooing and winning as good a husband as may be wooed and won by any other girl with no better faculties for the business? It is Shakespeare who knows—that, "that man who hath a tongue, I say, is no man, if with that tongue he cannot win a woman." This is scarcely less true, perhaps, than gospel. If it be true that any man who hath a tongue can win a woman, it would seem to follow, from a parity of reasoning, as the cheap disputants of some of the religious newspapers have it, that the woman who hath a tongue of her own—and there be few of the sweet delicious sort to whom the gift is denied—must be very nearly akin to no woman if she cannot win a man—and win him in less than a month, too, and be ready with the assurance in the end that she won him and didn't half try. But enough.

"Canst thou love me, gentle stranger?" Blushing like a rose she stood, And the youth at once acknowledged That he rather thought he could.

The Scientific American says: On the platform of the Currier engine, at the Centennial, is perhaps the smallest piece of steam machinery ever constructed. It is an engine made of good steel and platinum, so minute that it has for its foundation a twenty-five cent gold piece, while many of its parts are so tiny that they cannot be seen without a magnifying glass. It has a regular steam gauge; and though complete in every particular, the entire apparatus weighs only seven grains, the engine alone weighing but three grains. The flywheel is three-fourths of an inch in diameter, the stroke is one twenty-fourth of an inch, and the cut-off one sixty-fourth of an inch. The machinery, which can be taken apart, was packed in films of silk. The constructor is Mr. Levi Taylor, of Indianapolis, Iowa.

Swimmer's Cramp.
The loss of body heat in water is now held to be intimately associated with the cramp which so often seizes even able swimmers. Here there is not only a general powerlessness induced, but the spasm of the muscles connected with respiration diminishes the capacity of the thorax, and the cramp-stricken swimmer often disappears immediately without warning, never to appear alive. The buoyancy conferred by the chest being full of air is largely reduced by this diminished thoracic space, and the body at once goes under. No skill in the art of swimming will secure any one from this risk; and when the water is cool it is well that the swimmers keep near the shore, or at least near each other, so that aid can be readily rendered if required.—[Sanitary Record.]

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STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

A large number of our readers do not have access to the daily papers, and are, consequently, not fully apprised of the political situation. We shall, therefore, endeavor to give them a summary of what has been done so far, and what is now being done. Perhaps by this time all of them are aware of the fact that Tilden has received 184 electoral votes, and that only one more is required to give him a majority and thus elect him the Democratic president of the United States. To get that single vote we have the States of Louisiana and Florida, yet undecided, to get it from. South Carolina has, we fear, gone for Hayes, but if so, it has been carried by fraud and by the most unscrupulous management on the part of the Radicals. A number of prominent men from Kentucky and the West and the North, belonging to both political parties, went to New Orleans, Louisiana, at the request of Grant and the Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, to be present at the counting of the votes by the Returning Board of that State. After reaching there the members of the Democratic party made a respectful call upon the members of the Republican party, asking for a joint meeting for the purpose of having a concert of action before said Board. This polite and sensible call was responded to, and a conference declined. Thus matters stood until a day or two since. The Returning Board—that is the Board by whom the ballot-boxes were to be opened and the polls compared—had determined to sit with closed doors, and admit no one but themselves to be present at the counting and adjudication. To this resolve the members of the Democratic committee objected and entered a solemn protest. Ex-Governor Wickliffe, of Louisiana, who was one of the electors for the State at large, on the Democratic ticket, entered a forcible protest against his exclusion from the session of the Board, and such was the energy of his reasoning that the Board, of which ex-Governor J. Madison Wells is president, reconsidered their order excluding the people, gave Mr. Wickliffe permission to attend, invited a committee of five from each of the great parties, and, finally, threw open the doors to reporters of the newspaper press and the public generally. This was doubtless forced upon them as a duty, as there was manifest injustice in excluding the public from their sessions. The first day's count resulted favorably to the Democrats, and the polls of the parishes which were counted agreed with the duplicates of the Democrats. There are four or five parishes which are disputed, and, by the laws of that State, such are passed over until the undisputed parishes shall have been disposed of. It is not denied that the Democrats have received a majority in the State of between 7,000 and 9,000 votes, and the only hope of the Republicans is that the Returning Board will throw out enough ballots cast for Tilden to reduce his majority so much as to give the State to Hayes. The Board, composed of men who are known to be unscrupulous adventurers, and capable of any infamy known in the annals of crime, may, and perhaps will, thus override and overcome the solemnly expressed will of the people. They pretend to be able to show that intimidation was used in several parishes, by which the negroes were kept or scared away from the polls. They also contend that fraud was used to such an extent as to prevent a fair expression of the wish of hundreds of black Republicans in those parishes. The fact is, and it will be abundantly established by the affidavits of hundreds of the blacks in those very parishes, that no intimidation was used except by black Republicans against black Democrats who desired to vote the Democratic ticket. It will, no doubt, be some days yet before the Returning, or Counting Board, will be able to complete their labors. Meantime we must all possess ourselves with patience, and while we hope for a fair and the best results, we can but have a secret dread that the end will be a repetition of the acts of the same Board when McEnery was swindled out of the Governorship of Louisiana and Kellogg installed in the chair. But when they shall have finished, if the result should prove unfavorable to Tilden, we have then to look to like Florida for the last ray of hope.

That State has, if human testimony can be credited, given Tilden a good majority, but the same unscrupulous means will be used to give the State to Hayes. The same allegations of fraud and intimidation are urged by the Radical party in order to defeat us. Their Governor is a man named Stearnes, who is almost illiterate, and he is regarded as unprincipled. Could he have his way, our destiny would be sealed; but, thanks to an overruling Providence, there is a power behind the throne greater in that State than the throne itself, and if we should lose Louisiana, we may get Florida. The functions of her Returning Board have, we learn, been decided to be ministerial only, and not judicial. This may be a saving clause to us. Never before, in the history of our country have we been placed under such suspense as we have labored under since the 10th of this month. That suspense has been truly agonizing. We trust, however, that the end is not far off, and that whatever may be the result, all will be well and "justice done though the Heavens fall."

LATER.—After all that was said and agreed upon by the Returning Board of Louisiana, admitting ex-Governor Wickliffe and the Democratic and Republican committees of five to be present at the count of votes made by the Board, that Board, by the influence of Governor Kellogg, rescinded such order, and they were hence excluded from its sittings. Such is our latest advice from the State of Louisiana.

In 1804, Thos. Jefferson and Aaron Burr were Democratic candidates for the Presidency. Each received an equal number of the electoral votes, and there was, of course, a tie. The election was referred to the House. After many tie votes, and to settle the matter, one of Burr's supporters dropped him and voted for Jefferson and he was then chosen President. To make provision for such a future contingency, Congress amended the constitution and gave to Congress the power to choose the President and Vice President in case of a tie, and the House votes by States for President, each State having only one vote. So it will be seen that in case of a tie vote, Congress has the right to elect a President. There is no other state of case in which Congress can have a constitutional right to act in the matter. In choosing a Vice President, a majority of all the Senators elect him, but there must be at least two-thirds of all the Senators of the States present. The foregoing is substantially the provisions of the Federal Constitution, and they are so plain that no one need say there are grounds for misconstruction.

ELECTING A PRESIDENT.—One would naturally suppose that the man who receives the greatest number of votes would, in this great Republic of ours, be the choice of the people for whatever office he might try to get. We sometimes doubt that we live in a Republic, or in a country having a Democratic form of government. A Democracy is "a government by the people." That means, of course, a government by a majority of the people who inhabit the country. In the late election, Tilden and Hendricks got over 300,000 majority of the popular vote over Hayes and Wheeler, and yet they may, for the want of a single "electoral" vote of one of the States, be defeated. Our own opinion is that a majority should rule; and those who receive that majority should be inducted into office as the choice of the people. A State that has ten electoral votes, and gives a majority for either party of 1,000 is entitled to as many votes in the "electoral college" as a State which gives 50,000 majority for the other party.

THE Courier-Journal did that which every newspaper and magazine in the country should do at the present time, when it published the Federal Constitution. People will read and ponder it now who have scarcely ever heard of it before, and a study of that great bulwark would redound to the welfare of the country. Every freeman should study and obey the fundamental laws of his country. It should be one of the studies in every district school in the land, and in all the schools.

BEN BUTLER refused the invitation of Kellogg to assist at the grand counting in carnival in New Orleans. He did not believe that Northern men should go into the Southern States except with arms in their hands. The beast did not have the courage to face a people whom he had robbed and insulted. He knows that in New Orleans there is at least one patriotic woman who would strike to avenge her sex, though she might, in reality, be "a woman of the town."

Those merchants in Philadelphia and New York who voted for Hayes, or, should be, repenting in sackcloth and ashes on account of it. The stagnation in business comes solely from the fact that Tilden has had trouble in the South in getting all of the electoral votes to which he is justly entitled.

NEXT Thursday will be Thanksgiving day.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—We had hoped to chronicle the fact that South Carolina had elected Gen. Wade Hampton as her governor, but from the latest advices, the Board of Canvassers of that State have been guilty of a monstrous wrong, by taking upon themselves not only ministerial, but judicial authority, and by giving the majority to Hayes, as president, and Chamberlain as governor, and the majority to the other Radical aspirants for office in that State. The Counting Board threw out the votes of Laurens and Edgefield counties, which gave large Democratic majorities, on account, as alleged of "certain irregularities," which effected Republican candidates. Fraud and intimidation were their plea, in order to accomplish their designs. Throwing out Laurens and Edgefield counties, the Legislature will be composed of those who are favorable to the Republican party, and, as the Legislature thus composed, would be favorable to that party, who count the vote for governor, they hope to cast the vote for Chamberlain and thus defeat Hampton. The entire proceedings are known to be illegal. The end is not yet, but we hope that when it does come, all men will be able to say that justice is secured.

MUSTERING HIS CLANS.—It is plain that Grant means mischief. If the people could have a glimpse into those "secret sessions" held by the Cabinet, they would doubtless hear something startling and warlike. What means the gathering of the military clans around the capitol? Soldiers have been called to assemble and go into winter quarters, but stand ready for any "emergency." Such an order is without precedent in our country in a time of peace. Such a course has a decided tendency to create an uneasiness in the public mind and put a check on business generally. The administration, though its organs deny any preparations of a warlike character, but as Grant and Cameron, and Sherman, can give no explanation of such steps, the people can come to no other conclusion than that force is to be used in inaugurating Hayes after the usurper Kellogg, and the ignorant, Stearnes, shall have given him, through the most monstrous swindling, the electoral votes of Louisiana and Florida. The minds of the people of the whole country are already sufficiently inflamed, and the course now being pursued at Washington is but the adding of fuel to the flame, or but applying the torch to the magazine. A policy of peace is now what we need, not one of hostile or belligerent kind. But seeing and feeling that the "sceptre is about to depart from Caesar, and the crown from Alexander," they will dare to do anything, however illegal, to prevent such a calamity to themselves. Unable, as he is unworthy, to wield the sceptre and wear the crown himself, Grant will see that they are placed in charge of one of his own choosing, regardless of the will of that 300,000 majority of American freemen. Thank God we have, as a people, the right to think, act, and speak for ourselves, and Grant should remember that England had a George III, and as the American people have never submitted to the will of a tyrant, they do not propose now, in the very dawn of their second century as a Republic, to yield to the dictates of one and place a crown upon his brow, or on that of one chosen by him. This sentiment is universal in the minds of the masses of our people, who know the fate and present condition of ill-starred Mexico, a country claiming to be a Republic, but which is one only in name.

THE constitution of our country plainly says that the States shall have the right to choose their presidential electors in their own way, but it also says that no man holding an office of honor, trust or profit under the government, shall be chosen elector. Notwithstanding this plain "shall not," a postmaster in Vermont and one in Oregon were chosen electors for their respective States. Now, how can they be eligible, or what power has the State to fill the vacancy should they resign? That shall not be a solid barrier, to our thinking.

Gen. George B. Crittenden is authority for the following, which, if true, will delight many a-burner who have suffered the loss of minnows after carrying them many miles. He says if two table spoonfuls of salt are placed in a bucket of minnows, they will remain alive and well for three or four days without changing the water. If this be true, Gen. Crittenden deserves the thanks of all men who delight in handling the rod and line.

Notwithstanding the great excitement incident to the presidential election, the revival meetings of Moody and Sankey in Chicago have been largely attended. In fact, the large building has been crammed and jammed every night, with those eager to hear the gospel and learn the way to a better world.

Even old Ben Butler gets off a simple truth now and then. He says the president of the Senate has nothing to do, judicially, in the matter of counting the electoral votes. O. P. Morton thinks otherwise.

Grasshoppers have made their signs in various counties of this State, and we may be eaten up by them yet—we mean our crops, of course.

STATE NEWS.

Grant has again appointed the man O'Neal as United States Marshal for Kentucky, and the business of the district court will proceed.

Sixty-two thousand majority for Tilden, is the voice of Kentucky against a continuation of Grantism, and in favor of reform and honest government. And the colored people helped us roll up that majority.

The distillery warehouse of H. H. Johnston, of Woodford county, containing a large lot of whisky in bond, was burned recently. The tax on the whisky was \$39,000, which was released by the authorities at Washington.

After the celebration, last Monday night, three buck niggers attacked and severely beat Jack Doherty, an old and inoffensive colored man, whose only offense was that he had voted the Democratic ticket. — [Cumberland Courier.]

We learn with regret that Hon. James A. McKenzie, congressman elect from the Second Kentucky district, is lying dangerously sick with pneumonia. It is said that no hopes are entertained of his recovery. — [Paducah News.]

The deputy sheriff of Jessamine county, acting as sheriff of the election, at the poll in Nicholasville, proclaimed to a crowd of "colored" voters "that he hoped any d—d negro that voted the Democratic ticket, would be put back in slavery again." — [Jessamine Journal.]

Among the governors of the different States, who were invited to go to New Orleans by the Chairman of the Democratic Committee, was Governor McCrory. He did not accept the invitation, however, as business of importance kept him at home. This will account for the fact that "his name was not mentioned in the list of distinguished Democrats," at New Orleans, and the heart of those Radical papers who "wondered why," will, perhaps, be easy now.

A correction. By request of the respective writers, we copy the following letters from last week's Somerset Republican. It gives us pleasure to be able to set the gentlemen "straight before the public," and we regret that we gave newspaper publicity to the reports so industriously circulated in Somerset on the day of election, which, though greatly influenced by the intense excitement of that day, we were then loath to believe. — [ED. INTERIOR JOURNAL.]

"You would be surprised to see to what a base level some previously honorable men in this county have descended. It has been anything to gain votes for Bradley, and the lower the means used for it the better with them. His brothers-in-law have worked like trijans, and not content with hugging and consorting with negroes in their secret meetings, they have established social equality, and have feasted numbers of negroes at their own tables, and dealt out free whisky without stint. However much this kind of doings may suit the other brother-in-law, we are sure that it is distasteful to Colonel Morrow, whom we regard as a thorough gentleman, but we are very much afraid the devilish bad company he keeps, will be his ruin socially and politically. Come back, Colonel, come back."

I clip the above from the letter of the Somerset correspondent of the INTERIOR JOURNAL. The manifest kind feeling expressed by Mr. Walton for me, forbids that I should do more in this communication than state that, so far as I am concerned, he has been the victim of a hoax, or lent a too credulous ear to a malicious slander. I have not hugged or consorted with negroes in their secret meetings; I have not been, during this canvass, either at a secret or public meeting of the negroes; I have not established social equality; I have not had a single one of them at my table; nor have I dealt whisky out to them. Brother Walton, your informant did not, so far as I am concerned, state a single truth. I hope you will do me the justice to either make the correction yourself, or insert this in your next paper; and will you pardon me if I suggest that you in future make a more thorough investigation before you permit yourself to make such serious charges against one whom you consider "a thorough gentleman."

THOMAS Z. MORROW.

SOMERSET, KY., Nov. 11 1876.

Editors Republican: My attention has been called to the article of the Somerset correspondent of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, signed "W. P. W.," in which he charges Bradley's brothers-in-law with hugging and consorting with negroes, establishing social equality with them, feasting them at their own tables, and dealing out to them whisky without stint. Now, I desire to state that each and all the above statements are false, in whole and in part. There is not a particle of foundation for any of them. There was not a single negro eat at my house, nor did I furnish liquor to any negro. Mr. Walton, being a stranger, certainly did not manufacture this. It was communicated to him by some lowdown scoundrel, in comparison with whom the meanest negro in the county is an angel of light. I hope Mr. Walton will give me the benefit of this in the next issue of his paper.

W. F. SCOTT.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

About this time (see almanac), the sportive hen-fruit circulates as redeemable currency. Fifteen cents a dozen.

Butter is still under pressure of over-supply, and is dull at twenty cents.

Three influences have combined to elevate the value of sugar, and the combination is likely to hold intact for some time. The southern crop is short; Europe's beet crop was almost a failure, which forces England into our territory for their sweetening; the stock of sugar on hands from last year's crop is too small to take into account in making up the necessary deficiency. Buy at retail for the present, and the holders of sugars may let go sooner.

We are constantly adding to our now already large stock of iron and woodwork, blacksmith's supplies etc., and urgently invite an examination. Warehouse in basement of Vanardal's brick.

Land cans, sausage mills, hard kettles, stoneware, butcher knives, black pepper, and other pork-packing appurtenances at bottom prices.

The biggest bargains yet, in winter gloves, prices ranging from 50 cents to \$1.50.

Tilden's inauguration may be doubtful, but there's no sort of doubt about our Oval Turkish Bath Soap being the best and cheapest toilet soap in America. Ten cents each, or one dozen for a dollar.

They may count Tilden out, but you may just safely gamble on satisfactory general results if you buy your groceries and hardware from Campbell.

No intimidation, bulldozing, fraud, violence, or returning boards threatened, but you had better read this column every week with that earnest consideration which the subjects treated demand of the patriotic purchaser.

New stock of fancy candies, nuts, fruit, and sweetmeats generally.

A first-class riding bridle for \$1.25. A very fine riding bridle, with wrought bit, for \$2.00.

We are now selling soda ash for making our "2-cent soap" for 6 cents a pound.

A nice Tea-Canister and one pound of prime Green Tea, for one dollar.

We want a few thousand pounds of good flour at \$2.75 in trade.

Remember our superb sprouting hoe at one dollar.

We take special care to keep our stock of Fancy Groceries complete and fresh.

Fresh pickles, chow-chow, mustard, salad dressing, celery salt, flavoring extracts, acids, spices, raisins, currants, citron, etc., sold at regular grocery margins.

FRESH BAKER'S Chocolate, Cox's Gelatine, Royal Domesticated Cocoa-nut, Durkee's Salad Dressing, Oswego Corn Starch, National A. A. Cream Tartar, Lemon Sugar, etc., received lately.

Attention of blacksmiths is called to our new horse nail, the STOCK. Price per box, \$4.50. It is a perfect nail, and of uniform size.

Blacksmiths will do well to get our prices on Iron, Steel, Nails, Shoes, Flow Moulds, Bolts, Ropes, etc.

Fourteen bushels of Irish potatoes will buy a farm bell.

Attach a wire fender to your grate, and the children will be safe from "a horrible death by falling into the fire."

Two hundred and fifty pounds of good flour will buy a farm bell.

Our farm bells are fully warranted for one year.

NEW BELL OF FARE.—Cranberries, Mince Meat, Buckwheat Flour, New Hominy, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Porkhouse Sausage, Corned Beef, Fresh Fish and "possum and 'taters."

THINGS NEW, NOVEL AND SEASONABLE.—Foot-steps, Mop-sticks, Scrub Brushes, Fire Sets, Wire Fire Penders, Saddle Holders, Hooded Coal Hods, Tea and Counter Scales, Farm and Call Bells, Novelty Sausage Grinders, etc., etc.

A large and comprehensive Stock of Bridles, Collars, Lines, Curb and Back Straps, Head-stalls, Reins, Snaps, best Whips, etc., all offered cheaper than ever.

A beautiful Stock of Japanned Chain-Sets, etc., from \$2.50 to \$1.00.

We have the very best Dollar Axe in the market, but especially commend the celebrated Kelly Axe, manufactured in Louisville. Price, \$1.25. Also a new stock of Axe Handles of Kentucky timber.

Buggy Wheels from \$9 to \$12 a set; Buggy Shafts from 75 cents to \$1.50 per pair. The largest stock of Iron, Shoes, Nails, &c., ever brought to Stanford.

OUR TWO-CENT SOAP.

Recipe.—Put into an iron kettle five gallons of soft water, to this add five pounds of Pure Soda Ash, and three pounds of unsalted Lime; boil the mixture three quarters of an hour; then dip all out into a tub, draining the tub, and let it sit until it settles (the lye will rise quite clear), then dip it off and put into your kettle; to this add three gallons of refined grease, measured, and boil from two to three hours. If solid or rich grease is used, add one fourth less. You may try it by dropping a little in a saucer, and, if hard, it is done. You may then pour it into a tub, let it remain until next day, then cut in bars to suit yourself.

Attention is called to our quotations of Groceries and Hardware, elsewhere.

Toilet Soaps of a dozen different varieties at from 50 cts to \$1.25 per dozen. German Soap at 50 cts per dozen. Irish and India Soap at \$1.00 per dozen. Soda Ash Soap at 50 cts per pound.

Price List of Woodwork.

Wheels.	Per Pair.	\$7.50
SKATE 7 1/2 to 15.		
BUCK 7 1/2 to 15, tread.	Per Set.	9.00
" 15 to 17 1/2, tread.	" "	11.00
" 17 1/2 to 21, tread.	" "	12.00
CARRIAGE 15, tread.	" "	11.00
WAGON 15, tread.	" "	10.00

Best Fellows.

HICKORY—Buggy, 1 and 1 1/2 inch.	Per Set.	\$1.50
" 1 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>1.75</td>	" "	1.75
" 1 1/2 and 1 3/4 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>2.00</td>	" "	2.00
" Express, 1 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>2.25</td>	" "	2.25
OAK—Wagon, 2 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>3.00</td>	" "	3.00
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Hub.

3 1/2 inch and under.	Per Set.	\$1.50
3 1/2 to 4 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>1.75</td>	" "	1.75
4 1/2 to 5 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>2.00</td>	" "	2.00
5 1/2 to 6 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>2.25</td>	" "	2.25

Spokes.

Buggy—1 to 1 1/2 inch.	Per Set.	\$3.75
WAGON—2 to 2 1/2 inch. <td>" "</td> <td>5.75</td>	" "	5.75

Miscellaneous.

SHOES—Ironed, Country.	Per Pair.	\$1.50
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BUSINESS NOTICES.

FRESH OYSTERS this week at Carson & Dadd's.

LATEST styles jewelry at Anderson & McRoberts.

LANDING lot of Perfumery at Anderson & McRoberts.

PHYSICIAN'S Prescription specialty at Chennault's Drug Store.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a superior lot of Cigars and Tobacco.

SPLENDID new stock of Lamps for sale cheap, at Anderson & McRoberts.

A COMPLETE stock of Window Glass for sale cheap, at Anderson & McRoberts.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a new supply of Pistols and Pocket Knives.

SMITH & MILLER will have on hand, in due time, Christmas notions of every description.

A WELL assorted lot of Brushes and Combs, and Tooth-Brushes at Anderson & McRoberts.

SAVE your time by at once examining Smith & Miller's stock of glass, lamps, and queensware.

SEWING Machine Attachments, for all Machines, kept. Needles, four for 25cts, at Anderson & McRoberts.

MIXED Paints, of a superior quality, in vessels holding from a quart to a gallon, at Anderson & McRoberts.

WATER and Jewelry of all kinds at 25 per cent less than Cincinnati or Louisville prices, at E. R. Chennault's.

THE most complete stock of Drugs ever brought to Stanford, at E. R. Chennault's. Prices as low as the lowest.

THE Mountain Herb Syrup, the great unequalled Blood Purifier, is kept and sold by Anderson & McRoberts.

Don't Pay Peddlers two prices when you can buy the best spectacle made, at E. R. Chennault's at \$2.50 per pair.

BE sure to visit the Mammoth Photograph Car, two doors above Post Office, when you come to Stanford.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a large and complete stock of Books for the Common School, at publisher's prices.

Go to E. R. Chennault's for your School Books. The largest and most complete stock ever brought to Stanford, at publisher's prices.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have the cheapest stock of Note Paper, Letter Paper, Legal Paper, and Envelopes ever brought to this market.

TAKE your poultry to Smith & Miller; also any kind of country produce, such as hides, feathers, &c., and get groceries at the very lowest figures.

PHARMACEUTICAL preparations and Physicians' prescriptions carefully and neatly prepared, at all hours, day or night, by Anderson & McRoberts.

THE world's "Golden Tongue" but poorly expresses the richness of tones which emanate from the interior of a beautiful organ case, upon which is inscribed the name Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

THE attention of our lady readers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Frederick Lester & Co. Their "Fashion Light," containing choice reading matter, and all the latest information on fashions, will be sent to any lady upon application, free of charge.

Go to Bolton & Stagg's for Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, best Whiskies, Brandy and Wines for medicinal uses, Miscellaneous and School Books, Stationery of all varieties, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Guns and Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Shot, Caps, Fishing Tackle, finest Cheviot and Smoking Tobaccoes, Cigars, Laundry and Toilet Soap, large assortment Handkerchiefs, Extractions, Combs and Brushes, Window Glass, Mirrors, Lamps and Fixtures, Picture Frames and Moulding, Folding Hat Cases, Paints and Oils of all colors and kinds. Prescriptions carefully filled at any hour, day and night.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—It is reported that Roschke's German Syrup has, since its introduction in the United States, reached the immense sale of 40,000 dozen per year. Over 6,000 Druggists have ordered this medicine direct from the Factory, at Woodbury, N. J., and not one has reported a single failure, but every letter speaks of its astonishing success in curing severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of Throat and Lungs. We advise any person that has any predisposition to weak Lungs, to go to this Druggists, Bolton & Stagg, and get this Medicine, or inquire about it. Regular size, 75 cents; Sample Bottle, 10 cents. Two doses will relieve any case. Don't neglect your cough.

MR. DANIEL F. BEATTY, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Patent Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a trial of five days after receiving it, the purchase money will be refunded, and the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement.

LOCAL NEWS.

MR. JOHN M. BRUCE, of Danville, will preach at the Baptist church, in this place, next Sunday, at 11 o'clock.

If you want a fair cut buy your groceries, provisions, stores, hardware, cutlery, &c., from Warren & Evans.

CAMPBELL & MILLER have a splendid assortment of French candies. Send your sweetheart a box of them.

MR. JOHN HALEY and family, of Somerset, passed through Stanford, this week, on their way to Texas, where they intend residing in the future.

We learn that the track-layers, on the C. & S. R. R., have gotten about three or four miles the other side of Fishing Creek. They have been detained there several weeks. They are laying about 14 miles per day.

REV. J. W. PRATT, D. D., President of Central University, and one of the ablest ministers in the South, will preach at the Presbyterian church, in this place, on Thursday next, at 11 o'clock, a. m., Thanksgiving day.

MR. J. R. OWENS, of this place, has 30 extra-thoroughbred Red Berkshire Pigs for sale. He will fill orders for them at any time, either in pairs or for single pig. His prices for pairs is \$20; for choice single pig, \$10 to \$15.

"CARNEY," who has been so punctual in sending us the items of news from the "Fryer" Creek neighborhood, has removed to Mitchellburg, and will write to the JOURNAL from that place hereafter. We have a new letter from him this week.

OUR Pulaski county friends are requested to read carefully and prayerfully the correspondence headed, "OUR SOMERSET LETTER." The Dutchman is in dead earnest about his wonderful bargains. So save time and money by giving him a call.

CAPTAIN FRANK J. WHITE, of Lancaster, went out to Kansas a short time since, and returned home yesterday. He called to see us, and reported himself well pleased with the far West, and says he may probably go there with his family, to live, about the first of next year.

We learn that Brad Henson stabbed a son of Martin T. Russell, at Millidgeville the other day, and the wound is thought to be fatal. Henson has fled the country. He stabbed him in the left side just above the heart. A quarrel arose between the men over a misunderstanding about business connected with a distillery.

Don't be alarmed because our country is excited, politically, for a time. All things will work out well to those who hide their time and economize. If you have not bought your winter clothing, and desire to buy them at a very low price, go to Hayden Brothers when you come to town, and you will find what you want at a merely nominal price.

OUR old friend, G. H. Ensel, the obliging and whole-souled "dutch" merchant, of Somerset, has been engaged, at a tremendous expense, to furnish a letter each week from Somerset, to this paper. His first letter appears this week. It will be found deeply interesting to those desiring to get the most for the least money. Price his goods and be convinced that he can not be undersold.

We have examined the large lot of shawls at Hayden Brothers, and must say that they have never seen so excellent. We advise, in good earnest, our lady friends to go there and inspect them. They are not only good and excellent, but cheaper than we ever heard of them selling for in this market. Keep the body warm these wintry mornings and evenings, and you will be healthy and enjoy life all the more.

JOHN FOX, a son of Hon. F. T. Fox, of Danville, was suddenly killed in Tennessee last week. We learn that he had gone down into a well, but for what purpose we have not been informed, and in trying to get out again, missed his footing and fell to the bottom after getting nearly out, and was almost instantly killed. He was about 25 or 30 years old. His remains were brought to his late home in Danville for interment.

The day has passed when we have to depend solely upon home-made boots and shoes. Such is the excellence of the best Eastern work in that line, that we can now buy them just as good, and much cheaper, provided we go to Hayden Brothers for them. They have made their third importation this Fall, already, and those who wish to be comfortably shod, should call on them for their supplies.

D. P. BERTHELEMY, of Rockcastle county, charged with burning a court-house, and other public buildings, at Mt. Vernon, some time ago, was arrested about three weeks ago and placed in jail at Richmond, Ky., and was taken through here last Wednesday, en route for Mt. Vernon, where he proposes to give bail in the sum of \$2,500 for his appearance at the next term of the court in Rockcastle, to answer the charge of arson.

The Legislature of this State very wisely and properly passed a law, which is recorded in Article 1st, Chapter 59, of the General Statutes of the State, and which requires that all oils used for illuminating purposes, shall be inspected by an authorized inspector or agent. Merchants are made responsible for the oil they sell, and it is illegal for them to retail from a barrel which has not been properly branded by an inspector of the State of Kentucky. Several penalties follow a violation of the law, and all oil must stand the legal test. If this law should be obeyed, there would be fewer accidents from explosions. E. N. Watfield is the inspector for Kentucky, and he will visit our town from time to time, in order to see that the law is complied with. Those who deal in coal oil, would do well to be on their guard to see that their oil barrels are properly inspected and branded.

A CURD.

I desire, in this public manner, to announce to my old friends and acquaintances of Stanford, and Lincoln county, and others in and out of the State, that after leaving Stanford some years ago to find a home in another town, I have returned here to spend the remainder of my life, and have my body buried at the close along side of my wife, who I found warm friends in Lancaster, Nicholasville and Lexington, in all three of which places I lived since I left here; I must say that I never found any people to surpass those of old Lincoln for honor, kindness, and high integrity, and had I remained with them I would have been better off in every way. Misfortune overtook me and I returned a far poorer man than when I left. Sickness, death, and pecuniary loss have all added their troubles to me, but I now find consolation in the assurance by many kind friends that they will aid me by their patronage and sympathy to repair the pecuniary loss. I have rented, for a time, the Commercial Hotel, which is new and well furnished, and my rooms are all of good size, airy and comfortable. I shall

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Our people have settled down into a grim quiescence on the subject of the election. We saw one supporter of Smith, to-day, from the rural districts, who talked of demanding a "fair count" in behalf of his candidate; but it is not probable that he will press the matter. We have our case, however, which is a sad one. Previous to the election, one young, enthusiastic, and impulsive Republican, declared his purpose never to live under a Democratic regime, and announced his determination to die incontinently in the event of Tilden's election. He is regarded as eminently truthful, and the agony of his suspense is fearful. Day after day, he waits upon the mail, and turns away still unrelieved—bearing still his burden—and wearing a countenance in whose lines are traced the sad workings of his own funeral elegy.

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—OF—
NEW GOODS

—FOR—
FALL AND WINTER.

Their Dry Goods Line is Complete and Attractive.

They make a specialty of the best Furniture, in Variety.

Their Line of Carpets is Elegant and Full.

Their Clothing Department is not Excelled Elsewhere.

In Underwear, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc., they defy Competition.

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS &c.

WOOLEN WRAPS, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, &c

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK IS FRESH, AND PRICES SUITED TO THE TIMES

Go to See Them.

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